

# IN.VU.

Vol. 1

BY KIM KANG WON

*Innocent*



*Nice*



*Vivid*



*Unique*



Manga/Romance  
USA \$9.99

TOKYOPOP



One morning, 18-year-old Sey's world is turned upside down when her mother announces she's moving to Italy to finish her novel. She's made arrangements for Sey to live with her friend, Meja, and Meja's creepy son, Terry – not exactly Sey's ideal living situation. Now she's stuck in a new school with new friends and she's got a killer crush on a teacher named Mr. Cho. Sey is beyond shocked when she learns that Terry knows him well... VERY well.

And so begins I.N.Y.U. – a hip, moving, topsy-turvy look at the lives and loves, trials and travails of four teenage girls.

i envy you



www.TOKYOPOP.com



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## #inspiration

*It was at the park on a rainy day that I saw a bare-chested rollerblader leap into the air*

*For the very first time, I saw a guy and thought, "How incredible."*

*He ignored the pounding rain as it fell on his head. On the steps of the park, he was leaping and jumping like he was crazy.*

*I was suddenly struck with this thought-- I had found a kindred spirit.*



WHO ARE YOU?  
GET OUT!

NO, WAIT!  
THAT'S MY  
DAUGHTER'S  
ROOM.



NO, WAIT!  
THAT'S MY  
DAUGHTER'S  
ROOM.

MOM, WHAT  
DO YOU MEAN,  
WE'RE MOVING?  
THE SUN ISN'T  
EVEN OUT!

WHAT MEAN, LEAVING? I DON'T WANT TO!

WHAT IS GOING ON? TELL ME NOW!



I'VE SIMPLY  
RENTED OUT THE  
HOUSE, DEAR. THE  
TENANT'S HAVE  
ASKED US TO MOVE  
OUT BY 11:00, SO...

I KNOW, I SHOULD  
HAVE TOLD YOU  
EARLIER.

BUT SINCE WE DON'T  
SEE MUCH OF EACH  
OTHER, I SIMPLY HAVEN'T  
HAD A SINGLE MOMENT  
TO CHAT. YOU DO  
UNDERSTAND?

WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN "RENTED  
OUT"? ARE WE  
BROKE?

DON'T YOU  
THINK YOU  
SHOULD HAVE  
TOLD ME BEFORE  
TODAY?

WELL, I'VE  
DECIDED TO GO  
TO ITALY, DEAR.

ITALY!  
LIKE A BIG  
VACATION  
OR SOME-  
THING?

I DON'T PLAN  
ON COMING BACK  
FOR FIVE YEARS. I  
NEED TO WRITE  
MY NOVEL, AND  
STUDY...



WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT?  
HAVE YOU GONE  
INSANE?!

IGNORE HER,  
GENTLEMEN, AND  
PLEASE KEEP THE  
ITEMS IN THIS  
ROOM SEPARATED.

GET AWAY  
FROM MY  
STUFF!



AND EXACTLY  
WHY DID YOU  
WAIT UNTIL NOW  
TO TELL ME?

ANYHOW,  
YOU SAID YOU  
DIDN'T WANT  
TO STUDY  
ABROAD.

I HAD NO  
CHOICE,  
SWEETIE.

WHEN I'M HOME,  
YOU'RE EITHER  
SLEEPING, AT SCHOOL,  
OR WITH YOUR  
LITTLE...FRIENDS.

THEN, WHAT'S  
GOING TO  
HAPPEN TO ME?



I'VE THOUGHT  
IT OVER...

...AND YOU'VE ALWAYS  
WANTED THE KIND  
OF MOTHER OTHER  
PEOPLE HAD, RIGHT?  
AN AFFECTIONATE,  
THOUGHTFUL AND...  
WELL, MOTHERLY TYPE.

*This is the  
way my mother  
has always been.  
That is why the  
past sixteen years  
of my life have  
been complete  
chaos.*



WELCOME!  
I'LL TREAT HER  
LIKE MY OWN  
DAUGHTER.

MY CHILD  
IS THE SAME AGE,  
SO IT'LL WORK  
OUT JUST WON-  
DERFULLY!



I'LL LEAVE  
EVERYTHING TO  
YOU, MEJA. TAKE  
GOOD CARE OF  
MY DAUGHTER.

OH, I'M  
SOOO HAPPY TO  
BE GETTING A  
DAUGHTER!

WE CAN BAKE  
COOKIES  
TOGETHER...GO  
SHOPPING...

DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT A SINGLE THING.  
YOU JUST GO AND  
DO WHAT YOU NEED  
TO DO.



Honestly...  
I envy kids who  
grew up in  
ordinary families...

SO, HOW DO  
YOU LIKE THE  
NEIGHBOR-  
HOOD?

THANKS FOR  
RECOMMENDING IT  
I'M JUST TICKLED  
TO BE HERE





"DONG SOO...  
CHONG."

HEY, REAL  
GIVE IT  
BACK.

THAT NAME  
SOUNDS VERY  
FAMILIAR.

WHATEVER.  
LET'S GO TO  
THE BOOK  
STORE.



DONG SOO  
CHONG...

NOW I REMEMBER  
ISN'T HE THE MAN  
YOU THINK IS YOUR  
FATHER?

YOU  
KNOW, THAT  
ANNOUNCER  
GUY?

SO, ARE YOU  
GOING TO USE  
HIS CARD?



NO!

쾅!



I'M GONNA GET  
A PART-TIME  
JOB AND LIVE  
BY MYSELF.

OUCH

HEY,  
ARE YOU  
OKAY?

SEON

OH-

SEON

SEON, ARE  
YOU OKAY?

It was so  
constraining to hear  
someone call  
my name... that  
I couldn't  
control my  
tears.

SEON

I wasn't crying  
because of my  
throbbing head.  
Strangely, it felt as  
if everything had  
just cleared away.

Maybe I was  
looking for a reason  
to cry.



ARE YOU  
ALRIGHT? THAT  
LOOKED LIKE IT  
HURT.

I'm  
fine

WELL, YOU  
GOTTA HAND IT TO  
REA, SHE'S ALREADY  
KICKED INTO PUNKT  
GEAR!

BUT WHY  
SHO LEE...OF  
ALL PEOPLE?

I'VE HEARD  
RUMORS THAT  
ALL THE THUGS IN  
SCHOOL LOOK  
UP TO HIM.

NOW  
EMBARRASS-  
ING

What is he  
carrying in his back-  
pack, anyway?!

Feels like a ton of  
bricks! One...  
it hurts...

ARE YOU  
OKAY NOW,  
SEY HONG?

Hub? He  
knows my  
name...?

HEY, I'VE  
HEARD THAT  
SHO HERE  
DOESN'T HAVE  
A GIRLFRIEND!

HEY, SEY  
HONG!

TRY  
THIS.

SHOULD WE  
HOOK UP? WHAT  
DO YOU GUYS  
THINK?

DO YOU  
WANT ME  
TO WALK  
YOU HOME?

WHATEVER,  
YOU TWO GO  
AND HAVE A  
BLAST. WE'RE  
LEAVING.

NO! I'M  
NOT AN  
INVILF, YOU KNOW

CATCH



THAT'S THE  
BEST THING  
FOR BRUISES.

"Siden is old enough.  
You can take care of  
yourself. This way, you  
will become immune  
to this savage world."

Those were my mom's  
parting words as she  
took off for her new life.  
How sweet.



REA DOESN'T GO  
TO OUR SCHOOL,  
SO SHE DOESN'T  
KNOW ABOUT HIS  
BAD REP.

WHAT SHOULD  
WE DO? DON'T  
YOU THINK WE  
SHOULD TELL  
HER?

DON'T WORRY! IF  
REA'S HER USUAL  
FICKLE SELF, IT  
WON'T LAST FOR  
MORE THAN A WEEK.



YOU'RE  
HOME  
LATE, SEY.

DID YOU  
EAT?

YES, I  
DID.

OH, NO! I  
COOKED A  
FRENCH DISH IN  
CELEBRATION OF  
OUR NEW FAMILY  
MEMBER.

WE'VE  
ALL BEEN  
WAITING.

WELCOME TO  
THE FAMILY.  
SET, COME  
JOIN US.

WE HAVE  
CHAMPAGNE,  
TOO.

L...I'LL  
EAT...

Even though I did eat two  
cheeseburgers and fries.

HOW'S THE  
FOOD? I HAVE  
SOME ROOM  
FOR DESSERT!

IT'S MY  
SPECIALTY,  
BRANDED  
CHEESE  
MOUSSE.

They're so...  
friendly

Is this what  
normal  
families  
are like?

I KNOW YOU  
MISS YOUR MOM.  
JUST THINK OF ME AS  
YOUR MOM AND I'LL  
TREAT YOU LIKE MY  
VERY OWN  
DAUGHTER.

OKAY.

Gasp!!

I don't think  
he likes me.

He just gave me a  
dirty look

Am I destined to live a life of  
abuse from their crazy son?  
I shouldn't think about it any-  
more. I'm beginning to feel  
sorry for myself

Eek! He'll  
probably do this...

SWAMPY!  
GIDDY UP,  
NORSE!

And this...

GET ON MY  
NERVES  
AND I'LL  
KILL YA...

PLEASE  
FORGIVE ME  
HE EEEK?

And I'll  
have to endure  
this...

YOUR'S AND  
TERRY'S ROOMS  
ARE HERE ON THE  
SECOND FLOOR.

SURPRISE!

I UNPACKED  
AND ORGANIZED YOUR  
ROOM ALREADY. EXCEPT  
FOR YOUR DESK...

UH...THERE  
IS A LOCK ON MY  
DOOR, RIGHT?



WHAT DO YOU THINK I  
DO YOU LIKE IT? I'VE  
ALWAYS WANTED TO  
DECORATE A DAUGHTER'S  
ROOM!



Ack! Does this lady  
have some kind of  
twisted princess  
complex, or what?







GUESS WHAT?

THEY'RE DATING, SIHO LEE AND REA.

SHE CALLED ME YESTERDAY AND TOLD ME THEY'VE ALREADY KISSED!



That's Rea's best subject... Flirting 101!

What's so great about dating a thug? He's definitely not my type.

Besides, we live in different worlds.



BUT HE'S BETTER THAN THAT JERK, TERRY!

Just because I'm living in his house, he thinks he can take advantage of me! Whatever! And that rude personality...

JUST WAIT, I'LL SLOWLY TAKE MY REVENGE!



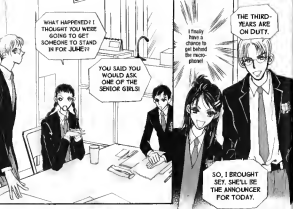
SEY!

SEY HONG!

JUST THE PERSON I NEED, YOU'RE GOING TO THE STATION, RIGHT?



JUNE HAS A BAD COLD. SO, I WAS THINKING MAYBE YOU COULD DO THE MORNING NEWS?





HM, THE VOICE FOR THE MORNING NEWS IS DIFFERENT. I WONDER WHO IT IS?

GOOD MORNING.

SHE SOUNDS GOOD.

OH, UM... HEY, MR. CHO



WHAT'S THE MATTER?

THERE'S A PROBLEM WITH A TRANSFER STUDENT.



IS THIS TRANSFER STUDENT IN MY ROOM?

NEXT DOOR. SOME PRETTY BOY?



CHANGE YOUR HAIR COLOR! IMMEDIATELY, AS OF TOMORROW! I DON'T KNOW HOW IT WAS AT YOUR OTHER SCHOOL, BUT IT'S NOT ALLOWED HERE!

I DON'T WANT ONE ROTTEN APPLE TO SPOIL THE REST OF MY CLASS!



WHA... HALL? HALL KANG...?

FOLLOW ME

IF YOU COME LIKE THAT AGAIN TOMORROW, I'LL PERSONALLY CUT YOUR HAIR OFF!



HALL KANG. HALL...? IT'S YOU, ISN'T IT?

HALL?

MR. CHO, DO YOU KNOW MS. KANG, HERE?







WHO IS THAT?

LOOK AT THE TIT OF THE CORROSE



WHAT HAPPENED THIS MORNING?

THE NOISE OF SMOCKING IN THE FIRST-FLOOR REST-ROOM WITH THE CLASSROOMS NEARBY

WHO IS IT? WHO'S SMOCKING SO EARLY IN THE MORNING!

NOTHING.

THE SMOCK SHOULD BE SMOCKING IN THE SECOND FLOOR REST-ROOM



HUNT! LOOK OVER THERE. THAT HAIR.



THAT JERK!



WHY IS HE A JERK?

I TOLD YOU. YOU KNOW, THE HOUSE I MOVED INTO...? THE ANNOYING SOUL.

WHAT? REALLY?



YOU'RE SO LUCKY. YOU GET TO LIVE WITH SUCH A CUTE GUY.

LUCKY? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? HE'S GOT A ROTTEN PERSONALITY. JUST THIS MORNING...



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ceygh! ceeygh!

ceygh! ceeygh!



HEY!

DON'T YOU THINK  
YOU'VE GONE TOO  
FAR? THIS IS THE  
GIRLS' RESTROOM.

YOU HAVE



My lunches were always  
bought from little shops or  
markets, whether I was going  
on school picnics, athletic  
competitions, whatever

WHAT'S GOING  
ON? YOU NEVER  
BRING YOUR  
LUNCH, SEY.

I couldn't believe I was  
actually getting to eat a  
homemade lunch! I'd  
only seen lunches like  
that in cookbooks

WHO MADE IT?

HUH?  
WHAT'S  
THIS?  
A HOTEL?

WHERE?

WHERE?

SEY, YOU'RE  
SO LUCKY! YOU'VE  
ALWAYS HAD  
STORE-BOUGHT  
LUNCHES.

NOW! SHE'S  
WONDERFUL! SHE  
MUST'VE SPENT TONS  
OF TIME MAKING YOUR  
LUNCH, AND SHE'S EVEN  
SWEET ENOUGH TO  
INCLUDE A LETTER!

YESS!

Dear Sey,

*I hope you like  
the lunch. Eat it  
all and keep up  
your strength.  
And have fun at  
school.*

HOW  
CUTE! IT'S  
ON FLORAL  
STATIONERY.

*How? How can a mom who's  
so gentle and sweet have a  
son... I mean daughter... Nie  
him, er... her? As a girl, she's  
even scarier!*

*And a mother like mine having  
a good girl like me... the world  
is so unfair.*

ALTHOUGH,  
THIS LUNCH  
IS REALLY  
GOOD.

IF I CAN EAT LIKE  
THIS EVERY DAY,  
I CAN DEAL WITH  
HOW UNFAIR IT  
ALL IS.

SEY

IF YOU'RE NOT  
TOO BUSY...CAN  
WE MEET FOR A  
MINUTE AFTER  
SCHOOL?

I'M NOT BUSY  
AT ALL.

thump

thump

thump

I wonder what  
Hajun wants? He  
hardly ever wants  
me to stay after  
school.



DON'T YOU GUYS  
THINK THAT SEY IS  
THE HOTTEST GIRL IN  
OUR CLASS?

HEY, DON'T EVEN  
GO THERE. SHE  
MIGHT BE PRETTY,  
BUT SHE DON'T  
LIKE GUYS!

NO MATTER  
HOW MUCH YOU TRY  
TO LURE HER, SHE  
WON'T BITE. SHE'S  
BEEN LIKE THAT  
SINCE JUNIOR HIGH.



LOTS OF GUYS  
LIKE HER,  
BUT...SHE'S SUCH  
AN ICE QUEEN.

I THINK SHE LIKES  
MR. CHO. BUT ALL  
THE GIRLS DIG HIM.

IS SEY A MEMBER  
OF THE HAJUN FAN  
CLUB, TOO? DAMN,  
WHAT'S SO SPECIAL  
ABOUT HIM?



THE THEME FOR OUR  
BROADCAST HAS BEEN  
SET: "YOUTH CULTURE  
IN THE PARK."

EVERYONE  
NEEDS TO  
COME AND  
HELP OUT.

Girl: When's  
the meeting  
going to  
end?

HAJUN  
WILL BE  
WAITING  
FOR ME!

HURRY UP  
AND END!  
I HAVE SO  
MUCH TO DO.

OKAY!

WE'LL BE  
SHORT ONE  
ENGINEER, SO SEY  
CAN COME AND  
HELP ME.

DUH, WHY DID  
I AGREE TO  
THIS??

I was going  
to get a part-time job.

I CAN'T GO!  
I CAN'T!



IT'S GOTTEN  
SO LATE. THAT  
MEETING TOOK  
FOREVER.

AND I RARELY  
GET A CHANCE  
TO MEET WITH  
HAJUN.

WHAT AM I  
GONNA DO? I STILL  
HAVE TO FIND A JOB  
AND I'M WANTED AT  
THE SHOOT.







I met Hali two years ago. I was in my fourth year of college. I was her tutor.

TEACHER, OVER HERE!



HALL KANG! YOU--!!

YOU COULDN'T TELL IT WAS ME, HUNT!



WHA...WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOUR CLOTHES-- YOU'RE ONLY IN EIGHTH GRADE!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? EVERYONE HERE THINKS I'M A COLLEGE STUDENT.

5' 5"

YOU'RE WEARING MAKE-UP, TOO!

I NEVER SAID THAT! YOU DID.

PERSONALLY, I DON'T LIKE THE STUDENTS WHO ARE AT THE TOP OF THEIR CLASS.

THEY'RE ABNORMAL.

BUT YOU'RE ALWAYS AT THE TOP OF YOUR CLASS.

MY WISH IS TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH YOU.





ER-- ER-- I  
THINK YOU'RE  
ABOUT TEN  
YEARS TOO  
YOUNG, HALI!

I'M BEING  
SERIOUS.

I WANT TO  
SPEND THE  
WHOLE NIGHT  
TALKING...AND...

...AND DRIVING  
AROUND...

UAH...I DIDN'T  
BRING THE CAR  
TODAY!



AND...THERE'S SO  
MUCH I WANT TO  
DO...TEACHER

THAT'S WHY  
I STUDIED SO  
HARD.



WE'VE EATEN  
DINNER, WATCHED  
MOVIES...

WE'VE  
WALKED ALL  
OVER TOWN.

LET'S GO  
HOME NOW.

I'LL  
TAKE  
YOU.



CAN I GO TO  
YOUR HOUSE?



HEY, AH...WHAT  
WOULD YOU DO  
AT A BACHELOR'S  
PAD, ANYWAY?

LET'S HURRY AND  
GO HOME. YOUR  
PARENTS MIGHT  
GET WORRIED.

I DON'T  
WANT TO.



I DON'T WANT  
TO GO HOME.



MOM...DAD...  
THEY'RE ALWAYS  
FUSSING OVER  
"TERRY."



NO ONE CARES  
ABOUT ME.

YOU'RE NOT  
GOING TO TUTOR  
ME ANYMORE,  
ARE YOU?

YOU'VE GOTTEN  
A JOB, AND NOW  
THAT YOU'RE GOING  
TO GO TO GRADUATE  
SCHOOL...

IT'S...GOING  
TO MAKE IT  
HARD TO SEE  
YOU...

TEACHER?

I LOVE YOU.



REALLY.



MORE THAN  
MYSELF.



For  
a moment...  
I felt like I had  
been thrown off  
a cliff. I felt like  
I was falling.



A 23-year-old  
guy hearing  
those confessions  
from an 8th-  
grade girl was  
shocking.

I was stunned  
by her revelation.  
It was as if...

...it was a  
premonition...





I LIKE YOU  
TOO, HALL.

NO. I SAID..I  
LOVE YOU.



DON'T BRUSH  
ME OFF- JUST  
BECAUSE I'M  
YOUNG!

I LOVE YOU...  
AS A WOMAN  
LOVES A MAN.

Her approach...I wouldn't  
have welcomed it from some-  
one my own age.

And definitely not  
coming from an eighth-grader.



I'M...JIL  
FLATTERED...  
THAT...

...THAT YOU  
FEEL THAT WAY  
TOWARDS ME.

HOWEVER--

TEACHER!



I'M SORRY, BUT I  
DON'T SEE YOU  
AS A WOMAN.

I APPRECIATE  
WHAT YOU'RE  
SAYING, BUT...

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN  
LIKE A CUTE LITTLE  
SISTER TO ME. AND I'VE  
ONLY THOUGHT OF YOU  
IN A BROTHERLY WAY.



A-A...SISTER...?



Can't you...

...date...

...kiss...

...and marry a  
"sister"?

That... was the  
Hali I knew.

How could she  
have changed  
so much?



MR. CHOI



HAVE YOU  
BEEN WAITING  
LONG?

NO!

YOUR MOM  
CALLED ME  
BEFORE SHE LEFT  
FOR ITALY.



MY MOM  
CALLED YOU?

SHE SAID YOU'RE  
STAYING AT HER  
FRIEND'S HOUSE.  
HOW ARE YOU  
HOLDING UP?

IS THERE  
ANYTHING I CAN  
DO TO HELP?

I WAS THINKING  
OF STOPPING BY  
AND VISITING THE  
FAMILY YOU'RE  
STAYING WITH.



I can't get my mind off Hajun and Terry. What's up with the name "Itak," anyway?



I WONDER  
WHAT THE  
REASON IS?

I MEAN, WHY IS  
HALL LIVING LIKE  
THAT?

It's my  
phone

JAE EUNI  
I GOTTA GO.  
I'M GOING TO  
MEET REA!

SHE SAID SHE  
WOULD FIND A  
JOB FOR ME.

I CAN'T GET A JOB  
AT A FAST FOOD  
PLACE BECAUSE OF  
MY AFTER-SCHOOL  
TUTORIAL CLASSES.

I'LL GO OUT  
WITH YOU. I  
HAVE SOMEPLACE  
TO BE, TOO.

HOLD ON  
A SEC!

YOU'RE ALL  
DECKED OUT.  
WHY ARE YOU SO  
DRESSED UP?

And a skirt,  
to boot!

YOU'RE  
LOOKING  
REALLY CUTE.

CHUCKLE IS  
BEEP-BEEP.

OH, STOP IT, SEI  
YOU'RE  
EMBARRASSING  
ME.

DAMN THESE  
BEE FILES  
AREN'T DOWN-  
LOADING.!

HEY JAE EUNI  
BRING ME BACK  
SOME PIZZA,  
OKAY?

AND DON'T  
BRING ANY MORE  
OF THOSE  
CAKES!

TIRAMISU AND  
CHEESECAKE...  
THAT WILL BE  
\$18.30.



SINCE YOU COME  
EVERY DAY, I PUT  
IN A SWEET  
POTATO CAKE  
FOR FREE.

REAL...?!

COME AGAIN.

EVERY  
DAY?!

NO  
WOONER!

I THOUGHT  
YOU'D GAINED SOME  
WEIGHT. ARE YOU  
EATING TIRAMISU  
AND CHEESECAKE  
EVERY DAY?

HUH?

WHAT?

It's not my fault if you  
bark into a  
sore.

FOR THE  
UPCOMING CULTURE  
DAY, I'M GOING TO  
USE THE BAKER? BOY  
FOR MY PROJECT!

Guys are  
all about looks,  
you know!



HEY... AS  
LONG AS I CAN SEE HIM  
EVERY DAY, I DON'T  
MIND EATING LOTS OF  
CAKE AND TURNING  
INTO A  
MARSHMALLOW.

I wonder...? How can  
a girl fall for a guy so  
easily?

See...and now even  
Joe Eun.

HOW CAN A GUY  
BE THAT GOOD  
LOOKING?

OVER HERE!







Hi

Shee Leet!

I don't want to talk about getting a part-time job in front of a guy like this.

He's gonna tell everyone in class!



SHO FOUND A JOB FOR YOU!

HOW DOES A GAS STATION SOUND?



YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO GET BETTER PAY WORKING ANYWHERE ELSE.

AND SINCE IT'S PART-TIME, IT WON'T AFFECT YOUR SCHOOL OR YOUR TUTORIAL CLASSES.

THIS GUY I KNOW AT THE STATION SAYS A SPOT OPENED UP. YOU JUST NEED TO WORK ON THE WEEK-ENDS, SIX HOURS A DAY.

AND IT'S NOT FAR FROM HERE.

A... GAS STATION...? BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY EXPERIENCE.

ALRIGHT, THIS IS THE BEST OFFER WE HAVE.

YOU NEVER SAID IT WAS A GAS STATION!!

HEY, MAN. MONEY DOESN'T GROW ON TREES. ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE LIVING ON YOUR OWN.

AS LONG AS YOU KNOW HOW TO SKATE, IT SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM.

HOW CAN YOU SUGGEST THAT SET WORK THERE? IT'S SUCH A DANGEROUS PLACE, ESPECIALLY FOR PRETTY GIRLS.

THE GAS STATION IS UNUSUALLY LARGE, SO YOU HAVE TO SKATE AROUND TO WORK.

"Living on your own"? What is he talking about?

"SKATE?"

YOU MEAN, ROLLERBLADE?

YOU'LL GET PAID THE SAME RATE AS THE GUY YOU'RE REPLACING. 48.00 AN HOUR!!

AND YOU HAVE TO START THIS WEEKEND.

Work only on the weekends.. Wait a minute.. That's \$412.00 a month!! That much?!

ARE YOU GONNA TAKE THE JOB OR NOT?

YOU WORK THERE TOO, SBHO?

I OCCASIONALLY WORK ON THE WEEKENDS MYSELF.. WHEN IT GETS BUSY.

IF IT'S ONLY ON THE WEEKENDS, THEN I'D LIKE TO WORK THERE, TOO.

I'LL DO IT!

If Rosa, who knows all about part-time jobs, has no reservations about working there, I'd be a fool to let it slip through my hands.

I've never rollerbladed before, but... Whatever it takes! As long as I can learn before the week is over

IF IT'S ONLY ON THE WEEKENDS, I CAN DO IT!



"...wanted to say..."

"...that...I'm  
sorry..."

"I'm sorry."

You're sorry?!

ビビビビ...

ビビビビ...



DAD...?  
HOW'S MOM?  
AND TERRY?



HALL...

Her car slid in the  
rain, and she hit an  
oncoming truck.

My mom was on the  
driver's side, and she  
was fine. But...my  
little brother...

A cold winter  
became colder.  
He was only 14.

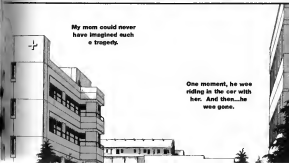
My rival.  
My sibling.

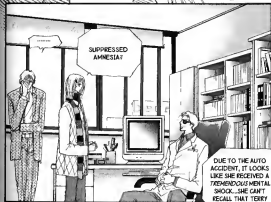
Dad and I fought with  
him constantly. He  
was only a year  
younger than me, and  
he had received all of  
mom's love.



My mom could never  
have imagined such  
a tragedy.

One moment, he was  
riding in the car with  
her. And then...he  
was gone.







Anyone...?



Someone...?



It  
doesn't matter  
who.



If only someone would  
be willing to listen to me.







HEY, YOU'VE GOT A PHONE CALL.



UH...



HEY, IT'S LONG DISTANCE. HURRY AND PICK UP.



Ouch.

USEH NO TAILBOH!

I KNEW YOU WERE WEIRD... BUT SKATING IN YOUR ROOM!

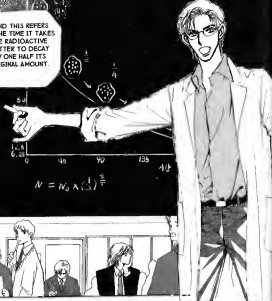
GIMME A BREAK. I WAS JUST TRYING THEM ON...

DO SEE IF THEY FIT OR NOT

WHATEVER. JUST GET THE PHONE...



...AND THIS REFERS  
TO THE TIME IT TAKES  
THE RADIOACTIVE  
MATTER TO DECAY  
BY ONE HALF ITS  
ORIGINAL AMOUNT.



OKAY, CLASS.  
THAT'S IT FOR  
TODAY

I've known  
Hajun...since I  
was little.



He lived next  
door to us.



THAT HALL WHEN  
IS SHE GOING TO  
STOP DAYDREAM-  
ING IN MY CLASS  
AND START PAY-  
ING ATTENTION?

OUR NEXT CLASS  
WILL HAVE A LAB  
EXPERIMENT. SO THE  
STUDENT WHO'S IN  
CHARGE OF THE WEEKLY  
DUTIES NEEDS TO SEE  
ME BEFORE THEY LEAVE



YEAH IT'S  
LUNCHTIME.

LET'S GO TO  
THE REST-  
ROOM FIRST

HMM, SHE STILL HAS  
THAT OUTRAGEOUS  
HAIR COLOR. EVEN  
I'M SCARED ABOUT  
HOW THE OTHER  
TEACHERS ARE GOING  
TO TREAT HER.

I'M  
STARVING!

MR.  
TEACHER!

Ah.  
I almost  
forgot.

MY CAR  
KEYS ARE IN MY  
OVERCOAT.

VERY CARELESS!  
THOSE TANKS  
BEHIND YOU ARE  
FLAMMABLE, HAL!

SO, YOU'VE  
PICKED THIS UP  
TOO, HUM?

I'LL LET IT GO  
THIS TIME...

...BUT I WON'T  
LET IT SLIDE  
NEXT TIME, EVEN  
FOR YOU.

AND YOU SHOULD  
TEAR THIS HABIT SOON  
WHEN YOU'RE MARRIED  
AND FRIENDING. YOU  
DON'T WANT TO RUIN  
YOUR GUILD, DO YOU?

IT'S NOT LIKE I'D  
BE HAVING YOUR  
BABY, SO LEAVE  
ME ALONE.

CHAPA

STOP  
NAGGING.

YOU HAVEN'T  
CHANGED.  
YOU'RE STILL A  
BORING TEACHER.

Aw, man!

I FORGOT MY  
NOTEBOOK AND  
PENCIL CASE.



DAD...UM, MOM  
BOUGHT ME A  
BOY'S UNIFORM  
AGAIN. WHAT  
SHOULD I DO?

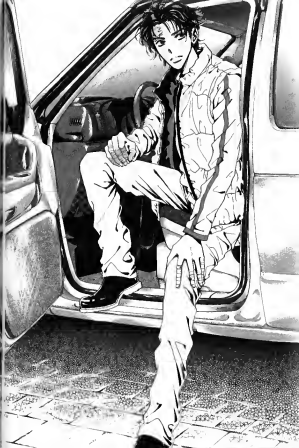
I'LL INFORM  
THE SCHOOL.

THERE'S  
NOTHING WE  
CAN DO. LET'S  
GIVE IT SOME  
MORE TIME.

UNTIL  
YOUR MOM  
REMEMBERS.

PLEASE  
UNDERSTAND,  
HAI. JUST A  
LITTLE LONGER.







BUY ME  
SOME ICE  
CREAM.

What is  
she doing?

WHAT?  
YOU THINK  
I'M MADE OF  
MONEY?

LOOK IT!

AH...

WAOH.



DUDE!

SHE FELL.

SKATE LIKE  
THIS, LIKE  
THIS.



WUNT WHERE  
ARE YOU GOING,  
SINO?

YOU GUYS GO  
AHEAD. I'LL CATCH  
UP LATER...

WE'LL BE PLAYING  
COMPUTER GAMES, SO  
BUCKET AND COME ON  
DATE WHEN  
YOU CAN



Whatever it takes,  
I have to know  
how to skate by  
this weekend!!

Not just know how to  
skate... but skate well and smooth  
at the same time!





"Klutz"?

HEY WHO ARE  
YOU CALLING A  
KLUTZ!

COME  
HERE!

ACK!

OH...

WAAA

MOMMY

UH...

HEY WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING! YOU'RE  
GONNA FALL!

YOU THINK I'M  
DOING THIS BECAUSE  
I LOVE YOU! YOU'RE  
THE ONE WHO  
PULLED ME.

JUST WHEN  
DID YOU START  
WEARING THOSE!

LET'S  
SEE...TODAY!

This chick is  
driving me  
crazy!

I'M PRACTICING!  
SO I CAN WORK AT  
THE GAS STATION.





HEY.

IF YOU'RE  
GONNA SKATE,  
AT LEAST WEAR  
SAFETY GEAR!

SHUT UP! IF  
YOU'RE NOT GONNA  
EVEN HELP ME, THEN  
BUTT OUT!

DID YOU COME  
INTO THIS  
WORLD WITH  
SKATES ON YOUR  
FEET?

I can't believe  
she stopped me.

AND IF I  
DID...?

HAHA!

HERE.



IF YOU'RE SO  
GREAT, CAN'T YOU  
BE A LITTLE NICER  
AND TEACH ME?

ANYWAYS, YOU'RE  
THE ONE WHO  
BUTTED INTO MY  
BUSINESS.



I HEARD YOU DON'T DATE  
GUYS LIKE ME.

HHH...?

HEY, WHO  
SAID THAT?

ANYWAYS, WHEN DID  
I SAY I WANTED TO  
GO OUT WITH YOU?  
I ONLY ASKED YOU  
TO SHOW ME HOW  
TO SKATE.

MY LESSONS  
ARE QUITE  
EXPENSIVE.

GO AHEAD,  
BLEED ME  
DRIIIII

Huh?

What...?

WE'LL TRY IT FOR  
ONE DAY, AND IF  
YOU CAN'T FIGURE  
IT OUT, WE'LL GIVE  
IT UP!

I'VE GOT  
BETTER THINGS  
TO DO, YOU  
KNOW

OH, THAT ONE'S  
GOT POTENTIAL,  
IF HE FIXES UP  
A LITTLE.

SHE'S GOT A  
CUTE SMILE

GREAT.

WOW, THERE  
ARE A LOT OF PRETTY  
GIRLS HERE.

YO, HAJUN, IT'S  
TAEGU! I'M IN  
FRONT OF YOUR  
SCHOOL.

I TOOK TIME  
OUT OF MY BUSY  
SCHEDULE TO  
COME AND SEE  
YOU, SO GET  
YOURSELF OUT  
HERE..

HEY,  
TAEGU  
HAST LOOK  
OVER HERE

BEFORE THE DUDE  
I'VE GOT WITH ME  
STARTS PEEING ON  
YOUR PRECIOUS  
SCHOOLGIRLS.

HMM, SHE  
LOOKS LIKE A  
DOLL.

AND THIS  
ONE, OH A  
"PRETTY  
BOY"

WOW  
THIS ONE'S A  
KNOCKOUT. SHE  
GIVES OFF A  
FRIENDLY VIBE,  
TOO.

BOO! THAT'S  
ENOUGH, YOU'RE  
WASTING FILM.

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

HEY...CHILL OUT.  
I THINK I'VE  
FOUND SOMEONE  
YOU'LL REALLY  
DIG.







YOU'RE A JERK, HA-JUN! HOW COULD YOU KEEP THAT A SECRET FROM ME YOUR HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE BUDDY?

YOU'RE THE SUCCESSOR OF THE YOUNG SUNG FOUNDATION? HUMPH.

IT WAS DECIDED BY THE ELDERLY WHEN I WAS JUST A KID. TAEGE.

SO, THE SCHOOL YOU'RE WORKING AT NOW IS IT A PART OF YOUR ADOPTIVE FATHER'S FOUNDATION, TOO?

YES, I'LL PROBABLY WORK THERE UNTIL I'M DONE WITH GRADUATE SCHOOL. UNTIL I GO ABROAD TO STUDY.



HUH! I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE SUCH AN IMPORTANT YOUNG MASTER.



STOP BRAGGING ON ME! YEAH, I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU, BUT I DIDN'T WANT ANYONE TO THINK I WAS BRAGGING.

SURE! THERE I WAS, SOCIALIZING WITH TOP CELEBRITIES, FINALLY ABLE TO SET FOOT IN A HIGH-SOCIETY GATHERING, AND THERE YOU WERE...



EFFORTLESSLY WALKING AROUND, GREETING EVERYONE. I WAS SHOCKED I HAD NO IDEA IT WAS A PARTY FOR YOU!



BELIEVE ME, I'D RATHER WORK IN THE FAMILY BUSINESS, LIKE MY BROTHERS.

IF YOU LIKE THAT KIND OF STUFF, YOU CAN TAKE MY PLACE.

ANYWAYS... TIME SURE FLIES, DOESN'T IT?





WELL, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'VE CHANGED SO MUCH.

BUT, THEN, YOU WERE ALWAYS A QUIET GIRL.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

WHAT ARE YOU MUMBLING ABOUT?

WHAT? ISN'T THAT THE PICTURE FROM EARLIER? WHO IS THAT?



발링!

I'M NOT TELLING.

HEY, NOT TO A WOLF LIKE YOU WHO FEELS ON WOMEN.



THEY SAY A WOMAN WHO HARBORS A GRUDGE, CAN MAKE THE WATERS FREEZE IN THE SUMMER.

NICCLIP

WHAT IS HE SAYING ABOUT THAT WOMAN?



Fujin Cho... On the outside, you're an ordinary schoolteacher and graduate student.

But you're actually an economic powerhouse. You were brought up as the heir to the Young Gang Foundation. Lucky punk!



LOOK IN FRONT  
OF YOU. DON'T  
BE AFRAID.



BEND YOUR  
KNEES.

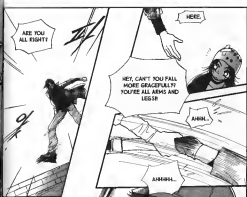
KNEE.

AKI I'M  
GOING TOO  
FAST.

KLUTZ!

OW!

DON'T  
STRAIGHTEN UP  
SO QUICKLY.



ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT?

HERE.

HEY, CAN'T YOU FALL  
MORE GRACEFULLY?  
YOU'RE ALL ARMS AND  
LEGS!

AHHH!

AHHH!



YOU'RE A REALLY  
TOUGH GIRL.  
AREN'T YOU?







HERE, YOU  
KEEP CLEANING  
IT.

AH...WHAT  
IS IT NOW?

AH HUH...  
NO.

I'M WITH A GIRL  
THAT YOU KNOW.  
AND IT'S ALL  
YOUR FAULT.

HAAA! WHAT  
ARE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT! I'M NOT  
POOLING AROUND.

MMMM-  
MMMM.

HONEST.  
YOU WANNA  
TALK TO HER?

I BET YOU PUT  
THIS ON IN A  
HURRY AND  
HIDE ME.

HERE, IT'S YOUR  
FRIEND.

HELLO?

WHO IS THIS?  
SETH! OH! YOU'RE  
WITH SEHVI!

WHY ISN'T  
YOUR CELL  
PHONE ON?

AH... UH...  
YEA. WHAT  
HAPPENED, SEE,  
WAS...

Why am I stuttering?  
She'll think I'm trying to hide  
something!

AUTHOR'S NOTE: TELL ME YOUR OPINION OR COMMENTS  
ABOUT THIS AT THE FOLLOWING WEBSITE:  
[WWW.BONE.NET/DOCOMENT/USUAL/IT'S\\_A\\_HONEY\\_PAGE](http://WWW.BONE.NET/DOCOMENT/USUAL/IT'S_A_HONEY_PAGE)

Why am I suddenly feeling guilty towards Ren?

HE WAS TEACHING ME HOW TO SKATE...BUT...I GOT HURT...SO, I'M JUST HURTING MY WOUNDS.

OH, NO! SO YOU'RE AT SINO'S PLACE? REALLY? THAT WAS QUICK. ARE YOU HURT BACK?

SINO IS A WIZ ON ROLLERBLADES.

GET THIS, I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW TO ROLLERBLADE. AND I'VE GOT THAT PART-TIME JOB, AND...

BY THE WAY, SINO HAS A ROAMING HANO. IF YOU CATCH MY DRAFT, SO BE CAREFUL.

HOHOHO!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

THAT JEK, HE BETTER NOT BE TWO-THING ME!

BUT, JEA, I LEFT TWO-TIME BUTS JOOEMO!

WHY DID HE TAKE SEY TO HIS PLACE?

SHUT UP!

WAIT HERE, IS THAT TWO-TIME OR TWO-TIME-THREE?

HERE, TAKE THESE.

HUM?

THEY'RE CALLED K2 SKATES. THEY'RE NOT NEW, BUT THEY'RE STILL IN GOOD SHAPE. THEY SHOULD FIT YOU.

THOSE ARE LEATHER BOOTS ON STEEL FRAMES, SO THEY SHOULD BE STURDIER AND A LOT MORE COMFORTABLE.



SINCE YOU'VE  
ALREADY DECIDED  
TO DO IT, YOU  
MIGHT AS WELL GIVE  
IT YOUR ALL.

WHEN I'M BUSY,  
I'LL ASK ONE OF  
MY FRIENDS TO  
TEACH YOU.



COMING  
SOON!

WHY... THAT  
LOOKS A LOT  
BETTER THAN  
NONE.

AND  
THANK  
YOU.

*Regardless of what he's said  
he's been teaching me to  
dance for a week now.*



FLIRT... WHY  
IS HE DOING  
THIS TO  
ME?

OH, THAT'S  
RIGHT HE'S A  
TOTAL FLIRT.

WELL, IT DOESN'T  
MATTER. IT'S NOT LIKE  
I'M GOING TO GO OUT  
WITH HIM. HE'S NOT  
EVEN MY TYPE.



WHAT?  
REALLY?

HOW CAN THAT BE?  
AT SCHOOL, YOU TWO  
ACT LIKE YOU DON'T EVEN  
KNOW EACH OTHER!  
HOW CAN YOU DO THAT  
WHEN YOU'VE BEEN STUCK  
WITH EACH OTHER FOR  
A WEEK?

MY WHOLE  
BODY HURTS.  
I'M BRUISED ALL  
OVER.

WHAT DID  
REI SAY?

HRM. "SHEO LEE"  
HE'S DIFFERENT  
FROM WHAT EVERY-  
ONE SAYS. THEY'RE  
ALL JUST RUMORS.

ANYWAYS...  
IT'S ONLY UNTIL  
I START MY  
PART-TIME  
JOB.

I'm  
fine.

MR. HURT IS A  
VERY PATIENT GUY  
ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU'RE  
A TOTAL ZERO WHEN  
IT COMES TO  
COORDINATION.

I often see Siho a lot  
in this secluded area  
at school...

with the tough-  
looking kids

The other guys,  
even the teachers,  
seem to avoid him  
for some reason.

It's not that he  
breaks the school's  
regulations or does any-  
thing in particular to  
stand out, but... unless  
it's something severe,  
even the teachers leave  
him alone.

If it wasn't for those  
things that hang  
around him, Siho  
would seem... like...

...just... a good,  
ordinary  
student.

At school, he  
behaves as if he  
doesn't even  
know me.

FOR SOME  
REASON, THOUGH,  
I CAN'T EVEN  
FIND MYSELF  
SAYING "HI" TO  
HIM AT SCHOOL.

CAREFUL.

I DON'T  
WANT HIM  
TO THINK I  
LIKE HIM.

HMPH. JUST  
WHEN DID I  
BECOME A MISS  
PRESS?

I LOVE HER A LOT!  
WHENEVER I SEE HER  
I WANT TO TALK TO HER  
AND WHEN I CAN'T  
I WANT TO CALL HER.

She hasn't  
called me since  
that day... when  
I spoke to her  
at Shiro's  
house.

I wish she'd  
at least  
send me a  
message.

EXCUSE  
ME!

WAIT A  
MINUTE!  
MISS!

HELLO, I'M AN  
ASSISTANT MANAGER WITH  
THE KCM PRODUCTION  
COMPANY. WOULD YOU BE  
INTERESTED IN DOING  
SOME MODELING  
WORK?

But those  
penetrating eyes!  
That's exactly the  
look we want!

IGNORE

WA... WAIT!  
LOOK HERE!

WOULDN'T YOU  
AT LEAST COME  
IN FOR A TEST  
SHOOT?

HERE, AT  
LEAST TAKE A  
BUSINESS  
CARD.

HEY! GET  
YOUR HANDS  
OFF ME!

EXCUSE  
ME, MISS HALL  
KANG!

I'M SURE YOU'VE  
HEARD OF L.H.T.  
2000? IT'S ALL  
OVER THE MEDIA.

CURRENTLY,  
INDUSTRY MEMBERS  
ARE ALL SCRAMBLING  
TO FIND FRESH, NEW  
TALENT.

THEY'RE ALL  
LOOKING FOR AN  
ORIGINAL FACE THAT  
WILL REPRESENT THE  
IMAGE OF THE NEXT  
GENERATION.

TAESU...  
KNOW?

What's with this  
name?

SO...

...THE FACE I HAVE  
BEEN LOOKING FOR  
BELONGS TO YOU,  
MISS HALL KANG!

# 왜 자다가 몽창 대리?

WHAT DO YOU  
THINK? WON'T YOU  
GIVE IT A TRY?

IT'S AN OPPORTUNITY  
FOR YOU TO LIVE A  
REMARKABLY PASTOROUS  
LIFE, UNLIKE THAT OF  
ORDINARY STUDENTS!

MONEY!

POWER!

I CAN  
MAKE IT  
HAPPEN!

I ALREADY LIVE AN  
ABNORMAL,  
STRANGE LIFE,  
FILLED WITH  
PLENTY OF...

...SHOCKS

ENDURANCE!

DESPAIR!

POPULARITY!

DON'T YOU  
KNOW...

...HOW  
FAMOUS THIS  
MAN IS!

I'M NOT  
INTERESTED.

WELL, I'VE  
NEVER...

TAEGL, WHY  
WOULD YOU MAKE  
SUCH PROMISES?  
THAT'S SO UNLIKE  
YOU.

AREN'T YOU  
EXPECTING TOO  
MUCH OUT OF A  
SINGLE MODELING  
SHOOT?

DON'T WORRY,  
YOU'LL FIND PLENTY  
OF OTHER GIRLS  
THAT ARE WILLING  
TO BECOME STARS.

HAVE YOU EVER  
SEEN ME MAKE A  
PROMISE I  
COULDN'T KEEP?

MY INTUITION  
HAS NEVER BEEN  
WRONG. JUST YOU  
WATCH.

I've checked  
into Hui Kang's  
background.

It bothered me the way  
Hui Kang was so over  
protective of her... and I  
won't let him get in my  
way!

Damn that Hui Kang!

I thought he was  
working his way  
through school, so  
I encouraged him  
to take a tutoring  
position.

And the student  
he taught was  
none other than  
Hui Kang!



AND TO THINK I  
ACTUALLY FELT SORRY  
FOR THE NEW OF SUCH  
A HOT PORTRAIT!

YOUR  
COLLECT

AND DOES HE  
SEEM TO HAVE  
MORE THAN HIS!

I will get  
her at any cost!!





Mrs. Kang is really friendly, but sometimes I don't understand her. I'm not sure if she has a "princess syndrome," or what, but she seems a bit too fond of girly things.



And then there's quiet, polite, and friendly Mr. Kang—who always looks like he's sitting on pins and needles.



And for some reason... "Itali" takes on the role of the son of Isorek.



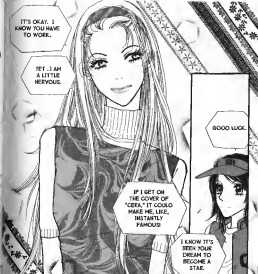
I thought I was an expert on abnormal, weird families...

...but even I find them quite out of the ordinary!

Whatever! I have more pressing matters to deal with now!











OH! THAT JERK  
TELL YOU THAT I  
HAD AN "ACCIDENT"  
WITH HIM! THAT I  
NEED MONEY FOR AN  
OPERATION, AND  
THAT'S WHY I'M  
WORKING HERE!

HUH?  
THAT'S NOT  
IT?

HE SAID YOU  
NEEDED THE  
MONEY, AND  
THAT'S WHY YOU  
HAD TO WORK  
HERE.



AND THAT  
YOU'RE HIS  
GIRLFRIEND, AND  
NOT TO BOTHER  
YOU.

IT'S TRUE I  
NEED THE  
MONEY, BUT...

THAT'S NOT THE  
REASON WHY!

BUT THAT'S USUALLY  
THE REASON HE BRINGS  
ALL HIS GIRLS TO THE  
GAS STATION. SO  
THAT'S NOT IT, HUH?



YOU TWO  
ARE REALLY  
DIFFERENT.

WHO?



YOU AND  
SEY.

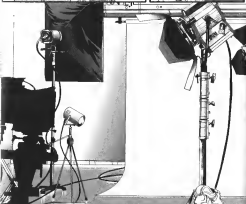


YOU LIKE SEY?

YOU KNOW SHE  
DOESN'T LIKE  
GUYS, RIGHT?



I KNOW.



HELLO. I'M  
REA TOO.



AH...



THERE'S  
NO NEED FOR  
FORMALITIES. RELAX  
AND JUST FOLLOW  
INSTRUCTIONS



THANK YOU.



Rea and I both dream  
of being stars some-  
day.

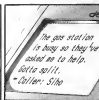
My dream is to  
become a famous  
news anchor.



Between us, who's work-  
ing at a girl station, and  
Rea, who's at an  
audition.

I wonder who is getting  
closer to their dream?

OKAY. I'M  
COMING.









SHE'S ONLY  
WORKING ON THE  
WEEKENDS.

I'M SURE YOU  
KNOW THAT SEY  
DOESN'T HAVE A  
MOTHER. SHE'S  
LIVING WITH  
PEOPLE SHE  
BARELY KNOWS.



DID SEY TELL  
YOU THAT? THAT  
SHE DOESN'T  
HAVE A MOTHER?

THAT'S NOT IT! I  
THOUGHT SHE HAD  
TO WORK BECAUSE  
SHE NEEDED TO  
SUPPORT HERSELF.



WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT?  
YEAR, SEY'S MOTHER  
IS AROUND, BUT SHE  
WOULDN'T ABANDON  
HER OWN CHILD.

HER MOTHER  
IS ALIVE!



I'M SORRY I  
MADE YOU  
WAIT, MR. CHO.

TAKE US OUT  
TO EAT, SRO.

LET'S GO.  
I'LL TAKE  
YOU HOME



LIAR.



LOOK WHO'S  
TALKING!



SOMEONE  
YOU KNOW?

I should  
be the one who's  
kicked off!

Frage

Frage

JUST SOME  
DUMBS GUY. WE  
GO TO THE SAME  
SCHOOL.



OH, I SEE!  
SO... THAT'S WHY  
YOU DIDN'T PICK  
UP THE PHONE  
ALL DAY.

cough  
cough

AH, I WAS SO  
BUSY, AND IT  
WAS MY FIRST  
DAY.

AND I'M STILL  
NOT USED TO  
THOSE DAMN  
ROLLERBLADES.

BUT WHY A GAS  
STATION, OF ALL  
PLACES? THERE  
WERE A LOT OF  
WEIRD-LOOKING  
GUYS THERE.

DON'T WORRY  
THEY LEAVE ME  
ALONE. IN FACT,  
THEY AVOID ME.

I THINK I  
WANT TO  
TRANSFER TO  
YOUR SCHOOL.

FORGET IT. DON'T  
EVEN THINK ABOUT IT.  
WE'VE GONE THROUGH  
ELEMENTARY AND  
JUNIOR HIGH TOGETHER,  
AND THAT'S ENOUGH.

JUST DROP ME  
OFF HERE,  
HAJUN. Cough.

I'LL JUST GO IN  
AND SAY A QUICK  
HELLO. I CAN'T  
SLOW OFF THAT  
PROMISE I MADE  
TO YOUR MOM.

NO, IT'S OKAY...  
JUST...

IS THE ALLOWANCE  
YOU'RE GETTING  
FROM YOUR MOM  
ENOUGH? I MEAN,  
FOR YOU TO BE  
WORKING...

THAT'S NOT  
EXACTLY IT,  
BUT...

What am  
I gonna do if  
hell comes out?



HEY, WHY  
AREN'T YOU  
COMING IN?



EXACTLY WHAT WERE  
YOU THINKING? NOW  
COULD YOU BRING  
HIM TO OUR HOUSE?





TERRY: IS THIS HOW  
I'VE BROUGHT YOU  
UP, TO BEHAVE THIS  
WAY TOWARDS A  
GIRL?

SEI: IS MY VERY DEAR  
FRIEND'S DAUGHTER.  
SHE'S LIKE FAMILY.

AS A MAN, YOU  
SHOULD ACT  
DIGNIFIED.



I'M SORRY, SEX.  
YOU'LL HAVE TO  
FORGIVE HIM.

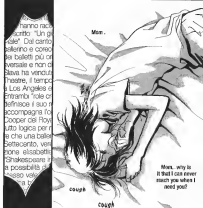
I'M SORRY.

IT'S... ALL  
RIGHT.

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~



Mom.

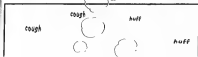
cough

cough

Mom... why is  
it that I can never  
reach you when I  
need you?



My head  
hurts... and... my  
throat, too.



cough

huff

cough

huff

I'M HERE FOR  
MY DAUGHTER,  
MRS. LLOYD.



OH, MRS. HONGI  
SEY WON'T EAT  
HER FOOD.

EVERYTHING'S  
ALL RIGHT,  
EXCEPT FOR  
THAT.

THANK YOU SO MUCH  
ONCE SHE GETS USED  
TO LIVING IN LONDON,  
SHE SHOULD BE FINE.

HEY...IT'S HARD FOR  
MOMMY, TOO. BUT I  
HAVE TO STUDY IF WE  
WANT TO LIVE  
HAPPILY TOGETHER.



SO...BE PATIENT,  
EAT WELL AND  
LISTEN TO MRS.  
LLOYD, OKAY?

MAY I SEE THE  
PICTURE OF  
YOUR FAMILY?



OKAY.

THIS IS  
ME...AND MRS.  
LLOYD...



...AND POGGI,  
MY DOG.

THEN WHO IS  
THE LITTLE  
PERSON HERE?

MOMMY.









YOUR HAIR  
IS TOO BRIGHT...  
AND YOU NEED TO  
STOP SMOKING.



I DON'T  
WANT YOU...

...GETTING IN  
TROUBLE WITH  
THE OTHER  
TEACHERS.



TO WHOM DO  
THOSE EMPTY  
SEATS BELONG?

SEY HONG AND  
JAE EUN KIM

THEY'RE NOT  
ABSENT,  
THOUGH.



creak creak  
I'M SO BURNED OUT.  
I CAN'T GO TO THE  
AUDITION BECAUSE  
OF MY STUPID  
COLD...

AND KEEA HAS  
ALREADY POSED FOR  
THE COVER  
OF A MAGAZINE

WHY HAVE I BEEN  
TRYING SO HARD FOR  
THE PAST SEVERAL  
YEARS? I'M SUCH A  
FOOL.

AND SEHO, HE  
THINKS I'M A  
TOTAL IDIOT.



SEY, DO  
YOU HAVE TO  
WORK?

YOU WON'T BE  
ABLE TO MAKE  
ENOUGH TO PAY  
FOR YOUR OWN  
TUITION AND  
BOOKS, ANYWAYS.





Sep.



I WANT TO...AT  
LEAST... EARN MY  
OWN ALLOWANCE  
MONEY.

ohh

I DON'T WANT  
TO USE THAT  
CARD FOR MY  
PETTY EXPENSES.



WHOSE SEAT  
IS THAT?

SEY HONG,  
SHE'S IN THE  
INFIRMARY.



FEEL

FEEL...

AUTHOR'S NOTE: IF YOU'RE GOING TO THE HOSPITAL, DON'T BE LATE! AT 8:00 AM!



STAND OVER  
THERE



IT'S OKAY.  
DON'T GET UP.

DO YOU WANT ME  
TO TAKE YOU TO  
THE HOSPITAL? I  
CAN SQUEEZE IN A  
LITTLE TIME.

enough

enough

YOU'RE  
BURNING  
UP.

IT'S ALL RIGHT.  
IT'S FOURTH  
PERIOD EIGHT  
NOW, SO...

HAJUN...  
SOB

COME OUT WHEN  
YOU CAN, AND I'LL  
TAKE YOU TO THE  
HOSPITAL. THEN WE'LL  
GO GET SOMETHING  
TO EAT.

I'LL BE WAITING IN  
THE PARKING LOT  
IN FRONT OF THE  
SCHOOL GATES

HAJUN...



Heuh... What's he  
talking about?

And he calls himself  
a teacher?

HE  
WANTS  
UP  
WITH  
HIS  
HANDS  
ON  
HER  
NECK



YOU CAN CURE  
A COLD WITH  
FOOD AND A LOT  
OF SLEEP. YOU  
KNOW THAT,  
RIGHT?

OKAY THEN I'LL  
GO AND WAIT  
FOR YOU.  
CALL ME.

MM...  
HAJUN...

I WANNA SEE  
THE CHEERFUL  
SET I KNOW  
SO WELL!



# NEXT IN I.N.V.U.



Is bad boy Siho felling for Sey? Is Mr. Cho falling for Sey? Terry-- or Hall-- contemplates show biz mover-and-shaker Taegi Kwon's proposal and we find out how a high school kid like Siho pays his rent and what kind of woman heartthrob teacher Hajun Cho really goes for. But how much longer will Hall have to impersonate her dead brother? And why doesn't Sey like boys? The answers to these questions and many more can be found in the next gender-bending issue of I.N.V.U.!